

Edge, and Mayor Webb called a meeting of the citizens. He was at once empowered to do what he saw fit for the immediate relief of the sufferers. He drove to Woodridge, where he secured the use of Heim's Hotel, and the homeless were transferred to it. There were not beds enough, but those fortunate enough to escape the whirl of the wind. A Committee of Relief was also named at Mayor Webb's meeting.

RELIEF FROM HACKENSACK.

In Hackensack about \$1,000 was collected, which was turned over to the treasurer. This was only a starter, for at each of the churches collections for the homeless were taken up. Every pastor in the city preached on the calamity, and each announced a meeting to be held in the Opera House to-night for the purpose of raising funds.

PREACHING AMID THE RUINS.

In Cherry Hill the Rev. A. Duryea, pastor of the Reformed Church, conducted services in the afternoon in the lot back of the damaged church. He used the ruins of the rear porch as the pulpit platform. Never in the history of the village had it contained so large a congregation as assembled to hear the minister, there being about three thousand persons present.

Mr. Duryea was in Boston at the Christian Endeavor Convention last week, and yesterday

W. B. Wadsworth, Charles Fiske, C. W. McCutchen and other well-known men. In the absence of Alexander Gilbert, the Mayor of Plainfield, the reporter talked with Chief of Police George W. Grant, who was in a horse-drawn carriage during the storm. Chief Grant said that the hail came down with appalling force, almost destroying the roof of the car. Under a wooden awning during the astonishing avalanche, in corroborating the statement of his superior officer, said that before he was struck by several hailstones, each of which was as large or larger than a horse-chestnut.

A local merchant, in summing up the situation to the reporter, said: "It was the severest storm of the kind that I ever saw in this town, and I have lived here for nearly the allotted threescore years and ten."

RECOVERING IN HARLEM.

GLAZIERS AND CARPENTERS REAP A HARVEST—AN ENTERPRISING BOATKEEPER.

Harlem spent much of the day yesterday recovering from the storm. There had been only a temporary patching up of broken windows, skylights and broken signs Saturday night, but yesterday the people had a chance to get to work in earnest. Glaziers worked overtime, and received hammering, sawing and nailing all day long. In the afternoon the upper part of the city began to look as it usually does.

The Department of Street Cleaning sent men

hundred French families in Woodhaven, the men of which work for Lalanc & Grosjean. The village is a clean and thrifty little neighborhood, nearly all the houses demolished belonging to the families which occupied them. One of the most remarkable of the many narrow escapes yet reported was that of Charles Roy, a milkman. Louise was leaning her pet cow, Lizotte, from the barn to a vacant lot close at hand. Louise's mother saw the full of flying timbers and screamed to Louise to let loose of the rope and come in. Louise dropped the rope and as she did so the wind caught her up, together with the barn and the cow. Louise was whisked through the air for 200 feet and dropped into an onion patch, where the plants had long stalks and were all matted and twisted together. It was as good as the wind caught her up, and the little French miss was not hurt at all. But Lizotte, the cow, was apparently carried off and dropped into Jamaica Bay with the large part of its body.

Louise's father was moving a neighbor's furniture, and the wind blew him off the wagon over a fence without seriously hurting him. Blanche Roy, Louise's sister, twice years old, was blown into a pile of soft dirt and a covered wagon thrown on top of her. The open place in the middle of the wagon fell exactly over her, and she was not in the least hurt. The Roy barn was sent flying toward the Jamaica Bay having a horse on the ground floor eating at his manger. The horse was left

to enjoy the weather. The police did not interfere with the sale of the property. The interest in the crusade against the Sunday liquor traffic was yesterday forced upon the attention of the police by the enforcement of the law. The question was raised last week by a Park Row saloon-keeper named Quinlan, who wanted to keep his place open on Sunday and said that he would sell nothing but soft drinks. The question was laid before the city magistrates, and some of them were inclined to think that he could keep open on Sunday if he wished, provided nothing was sold other than soft drinks. The police did not interfere with the sale of the property. The interest in the crusade against the Sunday liquor traffic was yesterday forced upon the attention of the police by the enforcement of the law. The question was raised last week by a Park Row saloon-keeper named Quinlan, who wanted to keep his place open on Sunday and said that he would sell nothing but soft drinks. The question was laid before the city magistrates, and some of them were inclined to think that he could keep open on Sunday if he wished, provided nothing was sold other than soft drinks. The police did not interfere with the sale of the property.

The interest in the crusade against the Sunday liquor traffic was yesterday forced upon the attention of the police by the enforcement of the law. The question was raised last week by a Park Row saloon-keeper named Quinlan, who wanted to keep his place open on Sunday and said that he would sell nothing but soft drinks. The question was laid before the city magistrates, and some of them were inclined to think that he could keep open on Sunday if he wished, provided nothing was sold other than soft drinks. The police did not interfere with the sale of the property.

The interest in the crusade against the Sunday liquor traffic was yesterday forced upon the attention of the police by the enforcement of the law. The question was raised last week by a Park Row saloon-keeper named Quinlan, who wanted to keep his place open on Sunday and said that he would sell nothing but soft drinks. The question was laid before the city magistrates, and some of them were inclined to think that he could keep open on Sunday if he wished, provided nothing was sold other than soft drinks. The police did not interfere with the sale of the property.

The interest in the crusade against the Sunday liquor traffic was yesterday forced upon the attention of the police by the enforcement of the law. The question was raised last week by a Park Row saloon-keeper named Quinlan, who wanted to keep his place open on Sunday and said that he would sell nothing but soft drinks. The question was laid before the city magistrates, and some of them were inclined to think that he could keep open on Sunday if he wished, provided nothing was sold other than soft drinks. The police did not interfere with the sale of the property.

The interest in the crusade against the Sunday liquor traffic was yesterday forced upon the attention of the police by the enforcement of the law. The question was raised last week by a Park Row saloon-keeper named Quinlan, who wanted to keep his place open on Sunday and said that he would sell nothing but soft drinks. The question was laid before the city magistrates, and some of them were inclined to think that he could keep open on Sunday if he wished, provided nothing was sold other than soft drinks. The police did not interfere with the sale of the property.

The interest in the crusade against the Sunday liquor traffic was yesterday forced upon the attention of the police by the enforcement of the law. The question was raised last week by a Park Row saloon-keeper named Quinlan, who wanted to keep his place open on Sunday and said that he would sell nothing but soft drinks. The question was laid before the city magistrates, and some of them were inclined to think that he could keep open on Sunday if he wished, provided nothing was sold other than soft drinks. The police did not interfere with the sale of the property.

The interest in the crusade against the Sunday liquor traffic was yesterday forced upon the attention of the police by the enforcement of the law. The question was raised last week by a Park Row saloon-keeper named Quinlan, who wanted to keep his place open on Sunday and said that he would sell nothing but soft drinks. The question was laid before the city magistrates, and some of them were inclined to think that he could keep open on Sunday if he wished, provided nothing was sold other than soft drinks. The police did not interfere with the sale of the property.

The interest in the crusade against the Sunday liquor traffic was yesterday forced upon the attention of the police by the enforcement of the law. The question was raised last week by a Park Row saloon-keeper named Quinlan, who wanted to keep his place open on Sunday and said that he would sell nothing but soft drinks. The question was laid before the city magistrates, and some of them were inclined to think that he could keep open on Sunday if he wished, provided nothing was sold other than soft drinks. The police did not interfere with the sale of the property.

The interest in the crusade against the Sunday liquor traffic was yesterday forced upon the attention of the police by the enforcement of the law. The question was raised last week by a Park Row saloon-keeper named Quinlan, who wanted to keep his place open on Sunday and said that he would sell nothing but soft drinks. The question was laid before the city magistrates, and some of them were inclined to think that he could keep open on Sunday if he wished, provided nothing was sold other than soft drinks. The police did not interfere with the sale of the property.

The interest in the crusade against the Sunday liquor traffic was yesterday forced upon the attention of the police by the enforcement of the law. The question was raised last week by a Park Row saloon-keeper named Quinlan, who wanted to keep his place open on Sunday and said that he would sell nothing but soft drinks. The question was laid before the city magistrates, and some of them were inclined to think that he could keep open on Sunday if he wished, provided nothing was sold other than soft drinks. The police did not interfere with the sale of the property.

The interest in the crusade against the Sunday liquor traffic was yesterday forced upon the attention of the police by the enforcement of the law. The question was raised last week by a Park Row saloon-keeper named Quinlan, who wanted to keep his place open on Sunday and said that he would sell nothing but soft drinks. The question was laid before the city magistrates, and some of them were inclined to think that he could keep open on Sunday if he wished, provided nothing was sold other than soft drinks. The police did not interfere with the sale of the property.

The interest in the crusade against the Sunday liquor traffic was yesterday forced upon the attention of the police by the enforcement of the law. The question was raised last week by a Park Row saloon-keeper named Quinlan, who wanted to keep his place open on Sunday and said that he would sell nothing but soft drinks. The question was laid before the city magistrates, and some of them were inclined to think that he could keep open on Sunday if he wished, provided nothing was sold other than soft drinks. The police did not interfere with the sale of the property.

The interest in the crusade against the Sunday liquor traffic was yesterday forced upon the attention of the police by the enforcement of the law. The question was raised last week by a Park Row saloon-keeper named Quinlan, who wanted to keep his place open on Sunday and said that he would sell nothing but soft drinks. The question was laid before the city magistrates, and some of them were inclined to think that he could keep open on Sunday if he wished, provided nothing was sold other than soft drinks. The police did not interfere with the sale of the property.

The interest in the crusade against the Sunday liquor traffic was yesterday forced upon the attention of the police by the enforcement of the law. The question was raised last week by a Park Row saloon-keeper named Quinlan, who wanted to keep his place open on Sunday and said that he would sell nothing but soft drinks. The question was laid before the city magistrates, and some of them were inclined to think that he could keep open on Sunday if he wished, provided nothing was sold other than soft drinks. The police did not interfere with the sale of the property.

The interest in the crusade against the Sunday liquor traffic was yesterday forced upon the attention of the police by the enforcement of the law. The question was raised last week by a Park Row saloon-keeper named Quinlan, who wanted to keep his place open on Sunday and said that he would sell nothing but soft drinks. The question was laid before the city magistrates, and some of them were inclined to think that he could keep open on Sunday if he wished, provided nothing was sold other than soft drinks. The police did not interfere with the sale of the property.

The interest in the crusade against the Sunday liquor traffic was yesterday forced upon the attention of the police by the enforcement of the law. The question was raised last week by a Park Row saloon-keeper named Quinlan, who wanted to keep his place open on Sunday and said that he would sell nothing but soft drinks. The question was laid before the city magistrates, and some of them were inclined to think that he could keep open on Sunday if he wished, provided nothing was sold other than soft drinks. The police did not interfere with the sale of the property.

The interest in the crusade against the Sunday liquor traffic was yesterday forced upon the attention of the police by the enforcement of the law. The question was raised last week by a Park Row saloon-keeper named Quinlan, who wanted to keep his place open on Sunday and said that he would sell nothing but soft drinks. The question was laid before the city magistrates, and some of them were inclined to think that he could keep open on Sunday if he wished, provided nothing was sold other than soft drinks. The police did not interfere with the sale of the property.

The interest in the crusade against the Sunday liquor traffic was yesterday forced upon the attention of the police by the enforcement of the law. The question was raised last week by a Park Row saloon-keeper named Quinlan, who wanted to keep his place open on Sunday and said that he would sell nothing but soft drinks. The question was laid before the city magistrates, and some of them were inclined to think that he could keep open on Sunday if he wished, provided nothing was sold other than soft drinks. The police did not interfere with the sale of the property.

The interest in the crusade against the Sunday liquor traffic was yesterday forced upon the attention of the police by the enforcement of the law. The question was raised last week by a Park Row saloon-keeper named Quinlan, who wanted to keep his place open on Sunday and said that he would sell nothing but soft drinks. The question was laid before the city magistrates, and some of them were inclined to think that he could keep open on Sunday if he wished, provided nothing was sold other than soft drinks. The police did not interfere with the sale of the property.

The interest in the crusade against the Sunday liquor traffic was yesterday forced upon the attention of the police by the enforcement of the law. The question was raised last week by a Park Row saloon-keeper named Quinlan, who wanted to keep his place open on Sunday and said that he would sell nothing but soft drinks. The question was laid before the city magistrates, and some of them were inclined to think that he could keep open on Sunday if he wished, provided nothing was sold other than soft drinks. The police did not interfere with the sale of the property.

The interest in the crusade against the Sunday liquor traffic was yesterday forced upon the attention of the police by the enforcement of the law. The question was raised last week by a Park Row saloon-keeper named Quinlan, who wanted to keep his place open on Sunday and said that he would sell nothing but soft drinks. The question was laid before the city magistrates, and some of them were inclined to think that he could keep open on Sunday if he wished, provided nothing was sold other than soft drinks. The police did not interfere with the sale of the property.

The interest in the crusade against the Sunday liquor traffic was yesterday forced upon the attention of the police by the enforcement of the law. The question was raised last week by a Park Row saloon-keeper named Quinlan, who wanted to keep his place open on Sunday and said that he would sell nothing but soft drinks. The question was laid before the city magistrates, and some of them were inclined to think that he could keep open on Sunday if he wished, provided nothing was sold other than soft drinks. The police did not interfere with the sale of the property.

The interest in the crusade against the Sunday liquor traffic was yesterday forced upon the attention of the police by the enforcement of the law. The question was raised last week by a Park Row saloon-keeper named Quinlan, who wanted to keep his place open on Sunday and said that he would sell nothing but soft drinks. The question was laid before the city magistrates, and some of them were inclined to think that he could keep open on Sunday if he wished, provided nothing was sold other than soft drinks. The police did not interfere with the sale of the property.

The interest in the crusade against the Sunday liquor traffic was yesterday forced upon the attention of the police by the enforcement of the law. The question was raised last week by a Park Row saloon-keeper named Quinlan, who wanted to keep his place open on Sunday and said that he would sell nothing but soft drinks. The question was laid before the city magistrates, and some of them were inclined to think that he could keep open on Sunday if he wished, provided nothing was sold other than soft drinks. The police did not interfere with the sale of the property.

The interest in the crusade against the Sunday liquor traffic was yesterday forced upon the attention of the police by the enforcement of the law. The question was raised last week by a Park Row saloon-keeper named Quinlan, who wanted to keep his place open on Sunday and said that he would sell nothing but soft drinks. The question was laid before the city magistrates, and some of them were inclined to think that he could keep open on Sunday if he wished, provided nothing was sold other than soft drinks. The police did not interfere with the sale of the property.

The interest in the crusade against the Sunday liquor traffic was yesterday forced upon the attention of the police by the enforcement of the law. The question was raised last week by a Park Row saloon-keeper named Quinlan, who wanted to keep his place open on Sunday and said that he would sell nothing but soft drinks. The question was laid before the city magistrates, and some of them were inclined to think that he could keep open on Sunday if he wished, provided nothing was sold other than soft drinks. The police did not interfere with the sale of the property.

The interest in the crusade against the Sunday liquor traffic was yesterday forced upon the attention of the police by the enforcement of the law. The question was raised last week by a Park Row saloon-keeper named Quinlan, who wanted to keep his place open on Sunday and said that he would sell nothing but soft drinks. The question was laid before the city magistrates, and some of them were inclined to think that he could keep open on Sunday if he wished, provided nothing was sold other than soft drinks. The police did not interfere with the sale of the property.

The interest in the crusade against the Sunday liquor traffic was yesterday forced upon the attention of the police by the enforcement of the law. The question was raised last week by a Park Row saloon-keeper named Quinlan, who wanted to keep his place open on Sunday and said that he would sell nothing but soft drinks. The question was laid before the city magistrates, and some of them were inclined to think that he could keep open on Sunday if he wished, provided nothing was sold other than soft drinks. The police did not interfere with the sale of the property.

The interest in the crusade against the Sunday liquor traffic was yesterday forced upon the attention of the police by the enforcement of the law. The question was raised last week by a Park Row saloon-keeper named Quinlan, who wanted to keep his place open on Sunday and said that he would sell nothing but soft drinks. The question was laid before the city magistrates, and some of them were inclined to think that he could keep open on Sunday if he wished, provided nothing was sold other than soft drinks. The police did not interfere with the sale of the property.

The interest in the crusade against the Sunday liquor traffic was yesterday forced upon the attention of the police by the enforcement of the law. The question was raised last week by a Park Row saloon-keeper named Quinlan, who wanted to keep his place open on Sunday and said that he would sell nothing but soft drinks. The question was laid before the city magistrates, and some of them were inclined to think that he could keep open on Sunday if he wished, provided nothing was sold other than soft drinks. The police did not interfere with the sale of the property.

The interest in the crusade against the Sunday liquor traffic was yesterday forced upon the attention of the police by the enforcement of the law. The question was raised last week by a Park Row saloon-keeper named Quinlan, who wanted to keep his place open on Sunday and said that he would sell nothing but soft drinks. The question was laid before the city magistrates, and some of them were inclined to think that he could keep open on Sunday if he wished, provided nothing was sold other than soft drinks. The police did not interfere with the sale of the property.

The interest in the crusade against the Sunday liquor traffic was yesterday forced upon the attention of the police by the enforcement of the law. The question was raised last week by a Park Row saloon-keeper named Quinlan, who wanted to keep his place open on Sunday and said that he would sell nothing but soft drinks. The question was laid before the city magistrates, and some of them were inclined to think that he could keep open on Sunday if he wished, provided nothing was sold other than soft drinks. The police did not interfere with the sale of the property.

Acres of Geranium

Used Each Year for

Colgate's Soaps and Perfumes.

ENFORCING SUNDAY LAWS.

ANOTHER EXTREMELY DRY DAY IN THE METROPOLIS.

BARROOM-KEEPERS GENERALLY OBEY JUDGE MADAM'S DECISION AND DO NOT ATTEMPT TO SELL EVEN SOFT DRINKS—SOME ARRESTS THAT SEEM PECULIAR IN THESE DAYS FOR VARIOUS

LITTLE OFFENCES AGAINST THE MAJESTY OF THE LAW.

WET ABOUT HEADQUARTERS!

The wettest part of this city by all accounts yesterday was that immediately surrounding the Police Headquarters, at No. 10 Mulberry-st., immediately opposite the sacred windows through which Chief Conlin looks out upon the world on weekdays, was anything but dry all day. The inhabitants had evidently no difficulty in finding beer, for all day the "growlers" were rushed in and out as if no Excise law troubled the city.

Police Headquarters lies in the Tenth Precinct, the station-house of which is at Mulberry and Spring-sts. The precinct showed some anomalies in the enforcement of the law. Half the soda water fountains were closed by the police, but a number kept right on doing business without molestation. Sergeant Groo, who succeeded Captain Stephenson in command of the precinct, took a tour through it during the afternoon and diligently chased into houses all the small children playing in the streets, whom he came across in the course of his rambles. On the other hand, the acting captain stood for two minutes on a corner within thirty feet of a sweatshop which has been open from morning till night each Sunday for the last three weeks, immediately in front of Headquarters. The sweatshop, which is owned by Moity & Samuels, has its entrance in Houston-st., but through the open window of the workrooms the whirr of the sewing machines of the eighteen or twenty girls and women is distinctly heard in the street below, and easily reaches the ears of the men on post there, while from the hallway of Police Headquarters the whole of the interior is distinctly visible.

While Sergeant Groo stood in front of the building in the afternoon the steam from the boiler which had been overheated escaped through the safety-valve with a noise which alarmed the neighborhood and brought the people rushing to their windows, but the sergeant was conscious only of the presence of a number of small children playing on the sidewalk nearby, and after shooing them away out of the sunlight he disappeared from view.

Police Beek and Minnerly, of the Steamboat Squad, were detailed in citizens' clothes to look for violators of the Excise law in the Tenth precinct yesterday. At about one o'clock the officers passed No. 10 Mulberry-st., and were surprised at seeing the front doors of the winery kept by Claude Bertollet, at No. 104 West Thirty-third-st., open, and several people seated at a table inside, in plain view of passers-by on the street, drinking wine.

STUCK THE POLICEMAN. The officers entered and Beek asked for the proprietor. When Bertollet appeared the policeman exhibited his shield and told him he was under arrest. The prisoner at once struck the policeman in the face, almost knocking him down. Minnerly saw the action and rushed to the aid of his partner. The two men were placed upon their wrists. Then he refused to leave his store and called for his wife. She came to his assistance, and while the officers tried to drag him from the store his wife kept pulling him inside. After a sharp struggle the policeman managed to get him to the station-house.

The prisoner, who speaks little English, declared that he and his friends were celebrating the feast of the Baptist, and that he had a storekeeper's license, was locked up.

Peter Stranney, who keeps a Bohemian saloon at No. 1341 Avenue A, went to the East Fifty-seventh-st. station-house at 9 o'clock last night, and complained that two policemen had broken into his saloon while he and his wife were away from home. He was accompanied by a married woman named Campbell and had a dozen men whom he had picked up on the way to the station-house. Just as he was making his complaint to Captain Strauss, Policeman Looney, who was in citizen's dress, came into the station-house and saw Stranney. Looney said that he and Policeman Gunson had been watching the saloon for two hours and that they saw Mrs. Stranney hand a woman a pair of beer from her kitchen door. Stranney said that he had not seen the woman, but that he had seen the woman hand a pair of beer to the kitchen before the door could be closed, and the light was put out at once. When they relighted the gas they were unable to find any one in the kitchen or any other part of the house. They went out to the sidewalk, where they were told that as soon as the saloon-keeper heard they were in the place he went right to the station-house. A week ago Stranney had a complaint against the station-house and made a complaint that Policeman Crowe was trying to get into his place. Captain Strauss did not entertain the complaint, and Policeman Looney and Gunson will apply in the Yorkville Court to-day for a warrant for Stranney's wife for violation of the Excise law.

HOBOKENITES ARRESTED. Patrolmen Dayton and Atchison, of the Harbor police, were detailed on the excursion yesterday of the Fox Association, which left Seventh-st. Hoboken, on the barges Warren and Vanderbilt, in a tug. When near the city line, up the Hudson River, the policemen arrested James Stranney, one of the Hobokenites, for violation of the Excise law in selling beer and liquor without a license. The prisoners were brought ashore by the Harbor police boat, and later locked up in the Church-st. station.

Special Policeman Charles McCarthy, of the Church-st. station, arrested Patrick Ryan, a thirty-year-old man, at the station-house of the East Eighty-eighth-st. station, for violation of the Excise law in selling beer and liquor without a license. Ryan was arrested at the station-house of the East Eighty-eighth-st. station, for violation of the Excise law in selling beer and liquor without a license. Ryan was arrested at the station-house of the East Eighty-eighth-st. station, for violation of the Excise law in selling beer and liquor without a license.

Anton Cohen, employed as errand boy of the saloon of Michael Blazius, at No. 10 Third-ave., was arrested at the station-house of the East Eighty-eighth-st. station, for violation of the Excise law in selling beer and liquor without a license. Cohen was arrested at the station-house of the East Eighty-eighth-st. station, for violation of the Excise law in selling beer and liquor without a license. Cohen was arrested at the station-house of the East Eighty-eighth-st. station, for violation of the Excise law in selling beer and liquor without a license.

A close observer at one of these places in Columbus-ave. noticed the following mode of procedure: First, the lucky man knocked three times on the front window of the saloon. A minute's wait, and he strode around the corner, and an eye was glued to one of the saloon-keepers. The man who was glued to the door in the front window then knocked twice on the side door. It was opened, a hand reached out, grasped the "knocker" by the coat, and in a wink he was whisked inside of the sacred portals. Not long afterward he came out in the same precipitous manner, but he looked very much happier and more satisfied than when he went in. All this went to prove that the lucky man had been posted the night before.

An interesting case was that of John Levine, who was arrested at the station-house of the East Eighty-eighth-st. station, for violation of the Excise law in selling beer and liquor without a license. Levine was arrested at the station-house of the East Eighty-eighth-st. station, for violation of the Excise law in selling beer and liquor without a license. Levine was arrested at the station-house of the East Eighty-eighth-st. station, for violation of the Excise law in selling beer and liquor without a license.

The place of James A. Lyon, at One-hundred-and-twenty-ninth-st. and Third-ave., had written the caution letter to Commissioner Roosevelt on Saturday, was closed and the saloon was all drawn, so as to give a complete view of the inside of the place. As Lyon had been the most game of the fighters who insisted on his rights to sell soft drinks, it is supposed that the decision of Judge McAdam that he would be committing a misdemeanor by keeping open decided the matter, and the place was closed.

Quinlan's place, at No. 128 Park Row, was also closed. Quinlan is the man through whom the de-

cision of Judge McAdam was made. In spite of the fact that Quinlan's place was closed to all appearances, a policeman was stationed in front of it to see that he did not open later.

THE TENDERLOIN ASSUREDLY DRY.

The Tenderloin was dry beyond any possibility of a doubt. The saloonkeepers there have learned not to monkey with Captain Pickett, and they took particular pains to show that they were closed, in nearly all cases the interiors of the barrooms being plainly visible.

Along the Bowery everything was closed. It might as well have been transported for the nonce to the arid plains of No Man's Land for all the liquor that was sold there yesterday. At most any time of the afternoon a Galling gun could have been fired down the classic resort and it is doubtful if anybody would have been hit. But the way was even worse. It looked like the pathway in a desert.

Naturally, the growlers were as thick as flies—that is, the people who find fault, not the kind that carry beer. A new phrase that will doubtless become popular was invented by some of these. When the Investigating Committee were in town turning over things, they said that the town was being "Lexowed." Now they say that the town is being "Roosevelted."

WET ABOUT HEADQUARTERS! The wettest part of this city by all accounts yesterday was that immediately surrounding the Police Headquarters, at No. 10 Mulberry-st., immediately opposite the sacred windows through which Chief Conlin looks out upon the world on weekdays, was anything but dry all day. The inhabitants had evidently no difficulty in finding beer, for all day the "growlers" were rushed in and out as if no Excise law troubled the city.

Police Headquarters lies in the Tenth Precinct, the station-house of which is at Mulberry and Spring-sts. The precinct showed some anomalies in the enforcement of the law. Half the soda water fountains were closed by the police, but a number kept right on doing business without molestation. Sergeant Groo, who succeeded Captain Stephenson in command of the precinct, took a tour through it during the afternoon and diligently chased into houses all the small children playing in the streets, whom he came across in the course of his rambles. On the other hand, the acting captain stood for two minutes on a corner within thirty feet of a sweatshop which has been open from morning till night each Sunday for the last three weeks, immediately in front of Headquarters. The sweatshop, which is owned by Moity & Samuels, has its entrance in Houston-st., but through the open window of the workrooms the whirr of the sewing machines of the eighteen or twenty girls and women is distinctly heard in the street below, and easily reaches the ears of the men on post there, while from the hallway of Police Headquarters the whole of the interior is distinctly visible.

While Sergeant Groo stood in front of the building in the afternoon the steam from the boiler which had been overheated escaped through the safety-valve with a noise which alarmed the neighborhood and brought the people rushing to their windows, but the sergeant was conscious only of the presence of a number of small children playing on the sidewalk nearby, and after shooing them away out of the sunlight he disappeared from view.

Police Beek and Minnerly, of the Steamboat Squad, were detailed in citizens' clothes to look for violators of the Excise law in the Tenth precinct yesterday. At about one o'clock the officers passed No. 10 Mulberry-st., and were surprised at seeing the front doors of the winery kept by Claude Bertollet, at No. 104 West Thirty-third-st., open, and several people seated at a table inside, in plain view of passers-by on the street, drinking wine.

STUCK THE POLICEMAN. The officers entered and Beek asked for the proprietor. When Bertollet appeared the policeman exhibited his shield and told him he was under arrest. The prisoner at once struck the policeman in the face, almost knocking him down. Minnerly saw the action and rushed to the aid of his partner. The two men were placed upon their wrists. Then he refused to leave his store and called for his wife. She came to his assistance, and while the officers tried to drag him from the store his wife kept pulling him inside. After a sharp struggle the policeman managed to get him to the station-house.

The prisoner, who speaks little English, declared that he and his friends were celebrating the feast of the Baptist, and that he had a storekeeper's license, was locked up.

Peter Stranney, who keeps a Bohemian saloon at No. 1341 Avenue A, went to the East Fifty-seventh-st. station-house at 9 o'clock last night, and complained that two policemen had broken into his saloon while he and his wife were away from home. He was accompanied by a married woman named Campbell and had a dozen men whom he had picked up on the way to the station-house. Just as he was making his complaint to Captain Strauss, Policeman Looney, who was in citizen's dress, came into the station-house and saw Stranney. Looney said that he and Policeman Gunson had been watching the saloon for two hours and that they saw Mrs. Stranney hand a woman a pair of beer from her kitchen door. Stranney said that he had not seen the woman, but that he had seen the woman hand a pair of beer to the kitchen before the door could be closed, and the light was put out at once. When they relighted the gas they were unable to find any one in the kitchen or any other part of the house. They went out to the sidewalk, where they were told that as soon as the saloon-keeper heard they were in the place he went right to the station-house. A week ago Stranney had a complaint against the station-house and made a complaint that Policeman Crowe was trying to get into his place. Captain Strauss did not entertain the complaint, and Policeman Looney and Gunson will apply in the Yorkville Court to-day for a warrant for Stranney's wife for violation of the Excise law.

HOBOKENITES ARRESTED. Patrolmen Dayton and Atchison, of the Harbor police, were detailed on the excursion yesterday of the Fox Association, which left Seventh-st. Hoboken, on the barges Warren and Vanderbilt, in a tug. When near the city line, up the Hudson River, the policemen arrested James Stranney, one of the Hobokenites, for violation of the Excise law in selling beer and liquor without a license. The prisoners were brought ashore by the Harbor police boat, and later locked up in the Church-st. station.

Special Policeman Charles McCarthy, of the Church-st. station, arrested Patrick Ryan, a thirty-year-old man, at the station-house of the East Eighty-eighth-st. station, for violation of the Excise law in selling beer and liquor without a license. Ryan was arrested at the station-house of the East Eighty-eighth-st. station, for violation of the Excise law in selling beer and liquor without a license. Ryan was arrested at the station-house of the East Eighty-eighth-st. station, for violation of the Excise law in selling beer and liquor without a license.

Anton Cohen, employed as errand boy of the saloon of Michael Blazius, at No. 10 Third-ave., was arrested at the station-house of the East Eighty-eighth-st. station, for violation of the Excise law in selling beer and liquor without a license. Cohen was arrested at the station-house of the East Eighty-eighth-st. station, for violation of the Excise law in selling beer and liquor without a license. Cohen was arrested at the station-house of the East Eighty-eighth-st. station, for violation of the Excise law in selling beer and liquor without a license.

A close observer at one of these places in Columbus-ave. noticed the following mode of procedure: First, the lucky man knocked three times on the front window of the saloon. A minute's wait, and he strode around the corner, and an eye was glued to one of the saloon-keepers. The man who was glued to the door in the front window then knocked twice on the side door. It was opened, a hand reached out, grasped the "knocker" by the coat, and in a wink he was whisked inside of the sacred portals. Not long afterward he came out in the same precipitous manner, but he looked very much happier and more satisfied than when he went in. All this went to prove that the lucky man had been posted the night before.

An interesting case was that of John Levine, who was arrested at the station-house of the East Eighty-eighth-st. station, for violation of the Excise law in selling beer and liquor without a license. Levine was arrested at the station-house of the East Eighty-eighth-st. station, for violation of the Excise law in selling beer and liquor without a license. Levine was arrested at the station-house of the East Eighty-eighth-st. station, for violation of the Excise law in selling beer and liquor without a license.

The place of James A. Lyon, at One-hundred-and-twenty-ninth-st. and Third-ave., had written the caution letter to Commissioner Roosevelt on Saturday, was closed and the saloon was all drawn, so as to give a complete view of the inside of the place. As Lyon had been the most game of the fighters who insisted on his rights to sell soft drinks, it is supposed that the decision of Judge McAdam that he would be committing a misdemeanor by keeping open decided the matter, and the place was closed.

Quinlan's place, at No. 128 Park Row, was also closed. Quinlan is the man through whom the de-

cision of Judge McAdam was made. In spite of the fact that Quinlan's place was closed to all appearances, a policeman was stationed in front of it to see that he did not open later.

THE TENDERLOIN ASSUREDLY DRY. The Tenderloin was dry beyond any possibility of a doubt. The saloonkeepers there have learned not to monkey with Captain Pickett, and they took particular pains to show that they were closed, in nearly all cases the interiors of the barrooms being plainly visible.

Along the Bowery everything was closed. It might as well have been transported for the nonce to the arid plains of No Man's Land for all the liquor that was sold there yesterday. At most any time of the afternoon a Galling gun could have been fired down the classic resort and it is doubtful if anybody would have been hit. But the way was even worse. It looked like the pathway in a desert.

Naturally, the growlers were as thick as flies—that is, the people who find fault, not the kind that carry beer. A new phrase that will doubtless become popular was invented by some of these. When the Investigating Committee were in town turning over things, they said that the town was being "Lexowed." Now they say that the town is being "Roosevelted."

WET ABOUT HEADQUARTERS! The wettest part of this city by all accounts yesterday was that immediately surrounding the Police Headquarters, at No. 10 Mulberry-st., immediately opposite the sacred windows through which Chief Conlin looks out upon the world on weekdays, was anything but dry all day. The inhabitants had evidently no difficulty in finding beer, for all day the "growlers" were rushed in and out as if no Exc